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Friday, November 22, 1957

I saw Mr. Hughes of Time-Life this morning. He, like everyone else, is speculating over what might be brought up at the NATO Conference in the way of a glamorous or dramatic statement upon which to hang a story.

E and I drove to Duesseldorf in a heavy snowstorm after a cheerful lunch and talk with Governor and Mrs. Meyner. They arrived just before lunch and will remain overnight. He is an attractive looking individual and so is she. Mrs. Meyner is a cousin of Adlai Stevenson. In view of his sweeping victory for re-election as Governor of New Jersey, he is a prominent Presidential prospect, but I could form no impression of his abilities or views in our brief conversation.

Saturday, November 23, 1957

The plane stopped for a short time in London, and we reached Idlewild on schedule, about seven in the morning. We flew on to Washington, on the same craft as von Brentano, Blankenhorn, and the other members of the German delegation.

I went to Foster Dulles' house, where I found him closeted with the Foreign Minister of Pakistan and his picturesque entourage. Foster looked hale; we went over the questions likely to be raised by Brentano.

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